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THE
Toxics Defeated:
OR, THE
DOCTOR
ALMOST
Turn'd CHRISTIAN, &c.

S. S. W. F. S.

Printed by J. B. K. at the Black-Box in Fleet-Street.
1713. Price 3d.

Sach. 254/1

THE
CHOICE DELICATES
OR THE
DOCTOR
ALMOST
TURNED CHRISTIAN, &c.



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OR, THE
DOCTOR
ALMOST
Turn'd **CHRISTIAN!**

ILLUSTRATED

From several Passages in the *Act*
of *Grace* he pass'd upon his
ENEMIES upon the 29th
of *March,*

A T
ST. SAVIOUR'S.

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. BAKER, at the *Black-Boy* in *Pater-*
Noster-Row, 1713. (Price 3 d.)



THE
GODS DELIVERED
OR THE
DOCTOR
ALMOST
TURNED CHRISTIAN.

ILLUSTRATED
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ENEMIES upon the 20th
of March.

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OR THE

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A L MOST

Turn'd CHRISTIAN, &c.

A Midst a Thousand good Qualities the
 Doctor stands possess'd of, he will
 never be able to clear himself to
 some People of that Christian part
 he acted at St. Saviours the first Sunday after
 his enlargement. 'Twas confidently reported
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by some of his Disciples, That the Church's Banner was to be displayed; That the Doctor had new brac'd his Drum, and was to beat up for Voluntiers in order to the Relief of distressed *Sion*, as he did at St. P——'s three Years ago.

The Tories look'd for a Sign, the Catholics furbish'd up their old Helmets, and the *Irish* Rapparies were every Minute in Expectation of the Watch-word, according to the prediction of that Great Prophet of the *Gentiles*, Mr. *Examiner*, who some Weeks since foretold a very sudden and surprising blow to the Protestants of this Kingdom: Poor *Jackall Abel* likewise in his gifted way, had roar'd out the Expiration of the Doctor's Sentence a Week before he mounted; so that the whole Clan had early notice given them to Muster, and be in readiness to attend his Triumph; when to the great disappointment of the Doctor's Train'd Bands and Fire-men, there was News brought on the sudden, that his Eminence had laid aside his Design of making his first appearance in State, that he had slip'd out at a Back-door, and drove away to his Cathedral, in one of his Travelling Chariots and a pair; that he had left his Coat of Mail and his Consecrated Dagger behind him in his Study, and had the Night before consented to be quiet, upon promise that he should be shortly comforted and enlightned by St. *Andrew*.

It seems the manner of the Doctor's Entry was under Debate a Whole Day; as all People know him to be a Priest, and a *very High Priest*, and his Disciples acknowledge him to be a Prophet, there was but one piece of State wanting to make his Glory compleat, and therefore some of the most Sanguine of his Votaries were for having him assume those Princely Honours as he did in his Progress in the first Year of his Condemnation, because it should be as near a Parallel as possible to the Triumphs of that Day in Holy Writ. This Scheme Transported the Doctor, and in that Seraphick Contemplation of the Honours design'd him, the Good Man might have been carry'd away by the pleasing Violence of his Disciples; but this Project was over-rul'd and carried by a Majority of Regular Physicians, that the Entry should be Private, for fear of giving too great a loose to his Gay Imagination, and throwing him into a fresh *Delirium*.

The Manner of the Doctor's Entry was sooner adjusted than the Discourse he was to deliver upon the restoration to his high Dignity and Office. There were (if we may depend upon Fame's Authority) several Harangues made upon this occasion: Dr. Br—— it was for having him enter boldly with a Discourse upon Auricular Confession, and vow'd to maintain him in it against Can—— and Hoad——; S———dge offer'd him
one

one upon the Dignity of the Priesthood ; *Hicks* another upon the Church's Supremacy : *Left* had drawn up a very spruce Harangue upon the Laws of Restitution, which was to be in the Nature of a Declaration. Some talk of an Elaborate Piece sent to the Doctor from *St. Omers*, with tolerable Innuendo's for the Propagation of the Catholick Faith ; But most of these being above the Doctor's Carnal Capacity, it seems he had privately bespoke a couple of smart Orations of two of his sworn Friends of equal Parts and Credit in the World. That which was compos'd by *Hig* the *Irish* Drum-Major, was an exact point of War ; the other, which was made by the Doctor's Cub at the Bridge Foot, had more of the Chamade in it, but very full of his Master's Sufferings, his wonderful Patience under the Rod, and his quiet Resignation to Three Bottles every Night ; likewise the great Mortification that great Prophet had undergone in leading about but one Holy Sister at a time. In fine, it recapitulated several of the Doctor's Self-denials, and particularly his retrenching of two Dishes of Chocolate a Bed, putting on his own Stockings, and calling his Man *Jack* Son of a Wh — re but Thrice a Day at most : These were several hearty Essays towards Serving him ; but the Doctor had the Misfortune (as most such Christians have) to be made a Tool by his own Party : For he was not suffer'd

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to determine for himself. He mightily approv'd of Brother *Hig*———'s Sky Rocket because of the large Blaze and long Tail of Fire, and some resemblance of an ill-boding Comet; but this could not be granted him: For Mr. *Brol*———r had positively affirm'd he should for once play the Chr———n in Masquerade, and that he would do him the Honour to come twice a Day to the Rehearsal of his Part. The Doctor reason'd the Case very Pathetically, and told him how unqualify'd he was for such a Doctrine as Peace and Forgiveness; That as he had put him upon Invoking of Heaven to the Truth of what he in his Conscience knew to be false in his last Speech, he hop'd he would not compel him to do another Thing so much against his Principle, and the Domineering Star at his Nativity. There was but a short space left for Contention, and the Doctor was told in plain Terms, That the few cool Men of his Party dreaded the excesses of his Passion; That the Idioms and Proprieties of *Billingsgate*, which were the essential Graces of all his Composures, had rendred him mean and contemptible in the Eye of the Sober Men of all Parties; That the late dangerous Experiment might be a sufficient warning to him against trusting to so warm an Imagination, and so blind a Zeal; That tho' the event prov'd more successful than could be expected, thro' the Spirit of Delusion which had entred and sub-

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du'd the Populace, yet they had to their sorrow lost a considerable point in the Sanction that was given to the Revolution, and Principles upon which it was built, in that supreme Court; whereas before, they lay more loose upon Mens minds, and were liable to many wholesome Interpretations in favour of the House of *Perkin*: But to his Comfort, he was told in the Close, That if he rightly consider'd the Circumstances of Time, and the lucky Juncture in which his Sentence expir'd; together with the *double entendre* that some of his Disciples would make upon such a Text; it would be as great a Sneer and Insult upon his Enemies, as he could wish, and that it was no difficult matter to insinuate with credulous People, That his Sufferings bore some proportion with those of his Master; and that his Persecutors were as very *Jews* in their Nature, as those who Crucified that Innocent Person the Text speaks of.

The Doctor acquiesc'd to these Reasons, and out of his innate Modesty consented to have his Sufferings thought to have some Resemblance with those of his Saviour's, and after a short pause, reflecting upon the past *Hosannah's* he had received in his Progress, the People's crowding to touch the Hem of his Sacred Robe, as likewise upon his being so often stil'd the Great Oculist of the Nation, in opening the Eyes of the Blind, and perhaps
having

having receiv'd intelligence of that high Appellation the *Finlanders* of *Shipton Mall* gave him in Drinking of his Health, he was perfectly reconcil'd to the choice his Friends made for him; but beg'd that he might insert two or three Paragraphs of his own, that his Votaries might see the true Spirit of the Doctor in it, and that if there was occasion, he might swear to his property in the Composition.

The Ceremoniale being thus adjusted, his Eminence proceeded to act his part: As the gay Scene open'd, the Good Man was in a Rapture to see so great a Throng of his beloved Disciples. The Catholicks, Church Pap — ts, Ecclesiastick and Lay Bullies, and several of the order of *St. Patrick*, striv'd to Rival each other in their Homage. Mother *Wyb* — — — — *n*, that celebrated Maiden-head Broker, in the hundred of *Drury*, who had lavish'd her off reckonings in Candles on the Thanksgiving Night, mustered up all her young Probationers, and allow'd them clean Smocks and Tuckers to grace that Solemnity; little *Tr* — — — — *p* was prick'd down for Sword bearer, and *Sut* — — — — *n* for Train bearer, but that Ceremony was wav'd, for fear of giving Offence to some *Mag* — — — — *len* Members, who claim'd the Posts of Honour. After being almost smother'd with officious kindnesses, this sweet Babe of Holy Mother opened. It soon appear'd by the sullen Countenances of the warm Disciples, that he had

not answer'd the Hopes they had conceiv'd of him in so pacifick a Charge: Some were upon the point of declaring him a Whig, or a Christian; Others said, that the Doctor might change his Principles as he saw convenient, but for their parts they would be of no Forgiving Church; That they had been taught other Doctrines a few Years since at *St. Paul's*, and were order'd to send all their Enemies to the Devil and his Angels, to stay in Limbo till the Doctor by his Bulls had releas'd them: There was a certain peevish Species amongst these blessed Auditors, who thought he had turn'd the Tables upon them, and begg'd God to forgive them their Sin of Ignorance, in making Bonfires, and Illuminations upon the Thanksgiving Night for his deliverance out of Thraldom.

Thus the Disciples were divided in their opinions, whilst those who came purely out of Curiosity to hear this Regenerate Babe Prophecy, thought it was design'd as a Sneer upon the Wh——gs, for inflicting so mild a Sentence, when it was in their Power to punish him according to his Demerits. Others thought he pity'd the Ignorance of his Prosecutors in bringing him to so great a Tribunal, when a lower Court of Justice in the *Old-Baily*, would have suited his Character much better; and the merciful award of Beating Hemp with some other wholsom severities annex'd to a famous College in the Neighbourhood

hood, might have in some measure abated his Frenzy.

A Third sort believ'd it to be a Reflection upon some of his Disciples, who had promis'd him great Matters, and that they knew not what they did in letting so Great an Apostle go so long unrewarded. But passing by the various Speculations of his Auditors, let us hasten to take a View of this sweet Singer of *Israel* in his regenerate State, where in shewing us what the Praying for our Enemies, antecedently implies and pre supposes, we are told :

“ Before any Person can be suppos'd to
 “ Pray at all for another, it must be grant-
 “ ed, that he is in perfect Charity with him
 “ himself; that he has not only discarded all
 “ Resentment of any Injuries, &c. but like-
 “ wise to have purg'd his Soul of the Whole
 “ Leaven of Malice, that the very Seeds
 “ of Rancour and Revenge lye buried in him.
 “ It is not sufficient to requite our Adversaries
 “ Curses with Blessings, or to relieve him
 “ with empty Words, or Ejaculations ; but
 “ we must assist, advise, and rescue him in all
 “ his Distresses, Dangers and Difficulties,
 “ and contribute, to the utmost of our
 “ Power, to the Benefit of his Soul, Life, E-
 “ state and Reputation, or Family, with the
 “ like.”

Here's

Here's a Test of the Doctor's Humility with a Vengeance, I'll match him against any high crested Cock of his Order for Self-denial. O! ye wicked Whigs, be asham'd and confounded. This Man, Man did I say? This Divine Creature, that ye have persecuted and expos'd to the Cruel Mockings of the Mob, and to the Tender Eyes and Bleeding Hearts of the Ladies, and whom ye have kept from shewing his Parts, and exercising his Spiritual Gifts so long, What a Model of Charity has he laid down?

I know the Doctor's Enemies will question this Paragrah, and vouch it to be none of his, because it's so different from his usual Way of Talking. Come Gentlemen, I bar all rash Judgments; In Three Years time, a Man of the Doctor's Parts, living in a Pious Quarter of the Town, having receiv'd great Lights from *Burgundy* and *Champagne*, and being in frequent Conflicts with Flesh and Blood, may make a tolerable good Christian. Nay, who knows what Christian Charity he may have learn'd from several of his Passive and Non-resisting She-Disciples. Besides, the Doctor having defeated all his Enemies, beyond a Possibility of rising, Why may not he forgive them, and Pray for them without any Hypocrisy? Some Wags, I know, fancy there is a Jesuitical Reserve in the Paragraph; and that the Doctor laid down these Rules for those who could prevail upon themselves to
Pray

Pray at all for their Enemies; but the Doctor being seldom known to Pray out of the Road of his Duty, much less for his Enemies, he cannot be suppos'd to violate one Tittle of the Rules he prescribes: But to do the Doctor justice, his Disciples own, he did not get so clear over this Paragraph as he did the rest; and I think him very excusable in his Hesitation, it being a Particular way of thinking the Doctor had not been us'd to, and the Words not set to his proper Key. But who knows what Conversion has been wrought in him, what Vision he has seen, or what Light in his Way to *Ox—d*? For my part, I never despair of the greatest Sinner, and I had always the same good natur'd Opinion of him as *Origen* had of the Devil, That even he may be Sav'd at last, tho' some are so severe as to think him harden'd, and to have extinguish'd the Spirit of Grace. If these are his Genuine Sentiments, I am in hopes he is fully reconcil'd to the Glorious and Immortal Memory of King *William*; That he has left off cursing the Legacy which that Good Prince left us in the Protestant Succession of the Illustrious House of *Hanover*; That he has fully forgiven *Volpone* and others, whom he had prick'd down as Mortal Enemies. If this Regeneration is sincere, it looks somewhat ominous, I should be heartily griev'd to lose so good a Convert. This Paragraph, so full of Excesses of Kindness to our Enemies, has something of the Air of a Dying Speech, and if it should
 happen

happen to portend some Misfortune to him, he has my hearty Prayers that he may continue in that forgiving, charitable Disposition, to the last Minute his Foot is upon the Ladder. But setting aside Conjectures, let us go on with the Good Doctor, and examine him a little freely, about a Description he is giving of Christ's Treatment in the Judgment-Hall.

This I take to be the Doctor's own, upon many accounts, tho' he is somewhat Unfortunate in drawing of Paralels: In an instant you will find all this Artillery turn'd upon him. A Man it's possibly may incur his Displeasure, for not believing that the usage at his Tryal had a great resemblance with Christ's: But for all the Doctor thinks the Proceedings quadrate so well, I will venture to show him the difference, and that most of the things falsely charg'd upon Christ, were literally made good in him. In the one Case we find *Innocence it self* Condemn'd before a Corrupt Tribunal, and not one Allegation prov'd: On the other hand, we find a Mad, Ignorant, Roaring Bully crying Fire at mid-day when there was not one Spark to be seen, and setting a giddy Nation a madding, beating to Arms against the Government, and like his Brother, Captain Tom, leading a poor deluded Rabble, brought before one of the Justest and Greatest Judicatures upon Earth; Arraign'd as one of the worst of Criminals

Criminals, and prov'd so; accus'd as a Transgressor of some of the highest of Human Laws, and perverting the Scriptures to serve his Rebellious purposes, which is a Breach of the Divine Law too with a Vengeance, and fully made out; so that he was not able to refel the Charge, or had Grace to Repent; Arraign'd as a Preacher of Sedition (and which, as the Learned Sir *John Hawles* observ'd, might, without straining, have been wound up to Treason) and remaining upon Record, Prosecuted for perverting the People with false Doctrine from their Allegiance to their Lawful Sovereign, as he did by blackning the Revolution and all those concern'd in it, tho' the Queen her self had so great and so noble a share in it; defaming her Administration, loading the Rabble with Cowardice for so lasily defending his Church, abusing the Chief Magistrates of the Kingdom acting under Her Majesties Commission, and all this made out beyond Contradiction; and tho' he was not charg'd by the Articles with overthrowing the Temple and Religion, his whole Libel tended that way; He was for Cursing every moderate Man out of the Church, and sending every Man to the Devil that would not swear and Rant for the Church; and how far short he fell of Execrable Blasphemy in assuming the Prerogative of God, in his ascribing to poor frail ungifted Mortals, who never had the Power of discerning of Spirits, such an unlimited

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Power

Power over the Souls of Men by their Anathema's, either to Save or Damn at the Discretion of every peavish Priest, is not very hard to determine. But his Reverence had vast Advantages in his Prosecution above what the *Jews* gave to the Innocent *Jesus*: He had no Perjur'd Accusers, but was Condemn'd out of his own Mouth; He was not render'd half so black in his Character as he really deserv'd, neither could the Malice of the Devil represent him worse than he was. His Judges were free from Corruption; the Sentence against him Legally obtain'd; the Commons of *Great Britain* were Brave, Sober, and Honest Patriots, and nothing, at that Time, so raving Mad as the Doctor and his Black-guard.

But our Good Doctor Iying under the Misfortune of not being thought capable of making an intire Discourse for a Sober Audience, his borrow'd Productions being necessarily expos'd to great numbers, by passing through such variety of Hands before they are allow'd to be Standard Doctrine; Some of his most intimate Disciples had the Cue given them before ever the Doctor came upon the Stage: So that the Leaders of the Rabble that attended his new Flourish, knew how to apply the Sufferings he describ'd. They had been taught to banter the Legality of his Tryal, and call it a mock-Tribunal of Justice; to esteem his Judges Corrupt; That
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he was Condemn'd, tho' not Convicted ; and in fine, that so Cruel a Sentence was extorted from that August Court in compliance with the Mad Humours of the Com——ns his Prosecutors. Now when the Doctor had so proper a Paralel in his Eye as *Judas Iscariot*, it's strange he should be so unmindful of his Comrade, the whole Series of the Innocent *Jesus's* Sufferings so naturally leading him to a comparison with the Chief promoter of them. There were several Texts so full in his view, and of so near a Complexion with his refin'd Practises, that the Doctor must certainly be a very superficial Reader to pass 'em by ; when he Read how the Son of Man was betray'd with a Kiss, one would think he should have made a prompt Reflection upon his living so unsuitable to the Dignity of the Christian Religion which he profess'd, of his making a wrong use of the Sacred Name of Christ, for colouring over his Seditious Intentions against the Government, and betraying the Dignity of his Order, to the vilest purposes, under the pretended notion of delivering only those Doctrines which Christ had Taught. Whenever he read of *Judas* Betraying his Master for Thirty Pieces, he should have consider'd whether a Bank Stock of Five Hundred Pounds for Prostituting that Holy Name, had any resemblance with that false Disciples Treachery ; but still, if after having follow'd *Judas* thro' all his Courses of Perfidiousness, he had made such a con-

clusion of himself as *Judas* did, something might have been offer'd in his behalf by way of Infirmities; but as at present he seems to be, in some Paragraphs, under such Self-conviction as his half Brother, some good natur'd Christians perhaps may extend their Charity. Others that are so rigid as to trace this Good Doctor thro' all the tender dispositions of Nature in his Minority, his unlucky Miscarriage in the Saw-pit from the Butler's topping Bumpers upon him against the Rules of fair Drinking by the Seal; his warm Caresses at *Abindon*; and many other pretty pranks of his advanc'd Years, before ever the Bell was put about his Neck, or he run his Flock thro' *England* one Summer with a Fly in his Tail, still think *Judas* may be a little injured in the Comparison.

But mauger all the Clamours of a malignant Party against the good Doctor, when he comes to settle the Extent of our Forgiving of Enemies, and under that Head distinguishes between Private Offences committed against every Individual, and those against Church and State; there the Doctor remits of his real Charity to such Flagrant Criminals against the Publick; and, like a True Penitent, owns the Justice of the Government upon his pass'd Sedition; and after such a Confession, and Self-Conviction, let no Captious Whig hereafter reproach him

him with Impenitence. These are the Good Doctor's Words :

“ Where Religion or Government is af-
 “ faulted by Ill Principles, or Rebellious
 “ Practices, it is the Magistrates Duty to
 “ stand up and fence against both, and pro-
 “ nounce and execute Wrath against them ;
 “ and 'tis no less the Duty of every private
 “ Subject to assist them with their Prayers,
 “ and to implore Justice upon such Enemies of
 “ God and our Country.

Now you see, tho' the Composers of the Speech upon his Tryal, contriv'd it with all the proper Arts and Insinuations to make him appear Innocent, and extenuate his high Crimes ; yet we find, when he is trusted with a Paragraph of his own, and the Danger vanish'd, he talks sober undisguis'd Truths, and acquits both his Prosecutors and Judges.

It's pity these good Sentiments come upon him by starts and fits, he is too apt to relapse into some bitterness when he draws out the Old Rusty Sword of the Church, and slacken his Charity ; for tho' he loves all his Enemies very well, yet the least Offence against Holy Mother, warms this Prophet's Breast ; “ For
 “ every Man that defies the Authority and
 “ Admonition of his Church (in *Southmark*, we
 “ presume he means by way of Eminence)

is a Heathen with him, a desperate proscrib'd Apostate, that is one (according to the *Roman* Notion of Proscription) who is to be deny'd Fire and Water, his Estate confiscated, and be knock'd down at the discretion of the first that meets him: But this is the Doctor's infirmly, and every Good Christian ought to pray for him, when he is in these Fits, that Providence may in good time restore him to his Senses, and perfect his Conversion to Christianity; he is pretty temperate, when he does not hear the rattling of the Church Keys about his Ears; and for that Reason, I hope it will be a Caution to his best Friends, never to Trust him with any.

The good Doctor, after having shown from Experience, the good Effects of calm reasoning upon any dispute, and ending of quarrels by amicable Treaties, is on a sudden driven by a strong Gust of Passion, into some of his old Proprieties of Speech: I have been in dispute whether the following Paragraph should be laid at the Good Doctor's Door; but comparing the features with what he dropp'd at *St. Paul's* Three Years since, I find so exact a Resemblance, that I cannot place it any where else.

If Men are resolved, Right or Wrong, rashly to begin and push on Quarrels, and never consider the Consequences of such pre-

precipitate Actions, we are to consider that we are engag'd with Mad-men, that in a Literal Sense, know not what they do, like Drunkards in a Rencounter, they Fight in the Dark, and are for Stabbing the next Man they meet **FOR THE CRIME OF BEING SOBER.** Here I am afraid the Evil Spirit which possess'd him Three Years ago, and made him Foam and Commit such Outrages against his Natural Humanity, agitated him a little: I believe the Doctor would freely own over a chearful Bottle, That he design'd this as a sparring-blow upon his *Accusers*; but then he has blunted the Edge of his Satyr, by making a good Foreign simile upon the severity that was shew'd him, and concludes with the end of an old merry Catch, the Doctor us'd to sing before the Prophets Mantle fell upon him, **THE CRIME OF BEING SOBER.**

In the close, I think the good Doctor makes amends for all the Ambiguities of his Sermon, with respect to some late Circumstances, and therein summing up the Motives which should induce us to pray for our Enemies, one of them is, because of the Great Profit and Advantage we may Reap from the good Offices they do us; If affliction is the School of Vertue, says this eminent Divine, our Enemies are to be esteem'd as only our Masters that are set over us, for our Instruction and Correction of our Faults. It's pity
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the Doctor left us in the Dark, and had not told us what School he has been exercising in these Three Years; some wags may take it for a Fencing, or a Vaulting School, where the Doctor has been learning Postures; but I am inclin'd, against a majority, to believe he has been Learning Temperance, Chastity, Forbearance, and some other Rudiments of a Christian Life, and that his most active Talents have not lain dead during his Suspension.

F I N I S.



